

FROM BERLIN TO DONEGAL

MARCHING SONG



by
C.H.WHEATLEY
ARRANGED BY
N.A.KRANTZ

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From Berlin To Donegal

Words & Music by
C. H. WHEATLEY
Arr. by N. A. Krantz

Trench March

He bid us
Come ram-ble

come son of a gun Now Woo-zie Wil-lie's quak-ing for we
on sing-ing a song, Brave sol-dier boys keep roll-ing up a

have him on the run, He's moid-ered us for for-ty years and
mil-lion true and strong, Do take a trip to Ire-land Bill it's

faith its near - ly time To cry cut out your com - e - dy right
sure not ve - ry far We'll drive you down the Shan - non in Ma

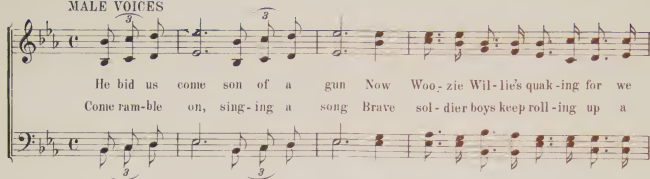
here we draw the line We're crowd - ing hard on Wil - lie's heels he's
lone - y's jaunt - ing car For such a bold brave sol - dier lad 'twill

up fer-ninst the wall Please hop a long and goose-step from Ber - lin to Do - ne-gal,
be no trick at all To do your fan - cy goose-step from Ber - lin to Do - ne-gal.

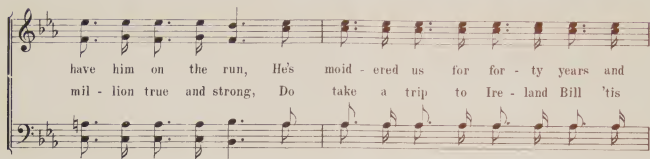
Rattle the drums! "Schrecklichkeit" comes!
He's stepping off to Ireland with his decorated sons
Tread lightly o'er the North Sea now keep both feet in the air
And have a private talk with "Gott" while we send up a prayer
To keep your feet from sunken mines, Saints save you from a fall
We want to see you goose-step from Berlin to Donegal:

Terrible foe! Hush-a-bye-low!
You'll never know your Empire when from Ireland back you go
The German frau will greet you "Ach machree you're looking fine"
Come see the little shamrocks all along the river Rhein,
There's Ballyduff and Killybegs Tralee and Enniscall
So hot-foot with your goose-step from Berlin to Donegal:

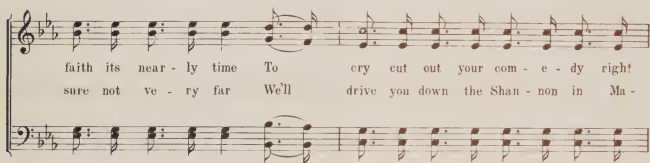
MALE VOICES



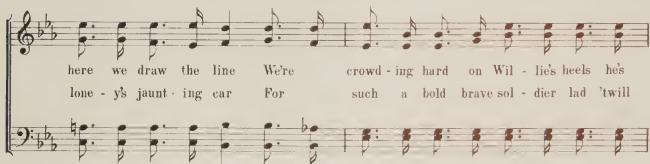
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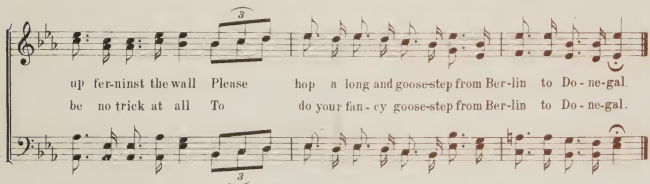
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be no trick at all To do your fan-cy goose-step from Ber-lin to Do-ne-gal.